

PERSONAL AND PERTINENT.

We are to have a base ball park in the southwest part of the city. The ground will be graded and the first game played next Sunday, though the grand stand and the fencing of the park will not be completed for several weeks yet.

Our millers are paying forty-four cents for wheat now.

The present term of the Circuit Court will not last over into next week. The docket is a very small one.

The Water Works Company is now working a large force of hands and the work is progressing rapidly.

Mr. Houck says he expects to have his Perryville road completed by the 15th of September.

New home grown oats are selling at thirty cents per bushel in this market.

We understand that Robert G. Ranney is going to move out on his farm in the near future.

Are we to have any attractions in the city for Fair week? If we are seems to us that it is time for us to begin to talk them up.

Jackson will have a big crowd of people to feed on the first day of September. The Republicans will hold their county convention on that day.

When the F. F. F. Gun Club gets its rooms fitted up there will be no finer club rooms in the State.

Col. Thilenius attended the township convention at the brick school house in Randolph township and he informs us that it was the largest township convention Randolph township ever had.

Dennis Diebold, of Scott county, has been granted a pension. P. C. Cooter of this city worked his claim for him.

The fool killer will come along this way some of these days and he will find that he has a big job on hand with the would-be big little politicians.

There are a greater number of children on Main than in any one block in the city.

Another week of dry weather and there will be some corn fields in this section of the country that will not be worth going into to gather.

Richard Carroll has been granted letters of administration upon the estate of Charles Allen, deceased.

Miss Annie Tresemer, of St. Louis, is visiting relatives in this city.

Twenty-five little boys, aged from eight to ten years, were excursionists down on the steamer Grey Eagle today.

This throwing of melon rinds on the streets should be stopped. It looks ugly and the decaying rinds breed disease.

Grant, the colored poet, was on the muscle the other day. He hit another colored boy on the head with a club, and for that foolish act he had to inspect the city bastille for about one hour.

Heiman Vogelstung will complete the Doyle house on the corner of Themis and Spanish streets in about two weeks.

On the 28th of this month the Opera House Band of this city will furnish music for a church picnic at Kelso. We can assure our friends at Kelso that they will hear some fine music.

A railroad conductor who hears the drummers discuss the Buckalew damage case against the city authorities of this city says the drummers all say that Buckalew will be backed with all the money he wants by the traveling men.

Drummers say they never saw business so dull all over the country as it now is. They say we have no reason to complain of dull times here in Southeast Missouri, for this section is prosperous when compared with other sections.

By the first of December we expect our water works to be in operation and in good working order, then we can have water whether it rains or not.

I. H. Poe, Superintendent of the county poor farm, tells us that he has fine corn on the poor farm this year. He planted early and the corn was made before the drouth hurt it.

I. Ben Miller is getting in an immense stock of school supplies. There will be no trouble this year for students of our schools to get anything they want in the way of school supplies.

Bob Morrison, father, of our distinguished townsman, J. M. Morrison, visited the city this week.

Ed. Juden and J. M. Morrison are having a legal tilt in the Circuit Court at Jackson over a house and lot in this city.

The Normal students will begin to arrive the latter part of next week, then we expect our city to put on a more lively appearance.

The Grand Jury is still in session, but we understand that very few indictments are being returned. The people of Cape Girardeau county are a law abiding people and our Grand Jurors have very little work to do.

The DEMOCRAT's faithful old family horse turned his toes to the daises the other day. Too much free raw material was the immediate cause of his death.

Our public schools will open on Monday, the 3d day of September.

John L. Miller has been offered twenty dollars for the stuffed rattle snake skin he has on exhibition in his show window.

It is an old maxim that when it rains it pours, but we do not believe it. There has been no pouring rain here since the 4th day of last July.

Students for our schools are coming in, and we are in hopes that the attendance this year will be large at all the schools.

Capt. Schuchert informs us that he has secured a first-class minstrel troupe to entertain our people at the Opera House in the near future.

There are lots of fine building lots in this town that would look much nicer with fine residence buildings on them, and there is also lots of ground on which to erect factories.

There is lots of wealth in this town, and lots of it is in cold cash, but the bulk of it is stored away in bank vaults and hid away in old socks, and it is doing the town no good.

The Circuit Court will adjourn Saturday.

The long looked for rain has come at last and it will do much good late as it is.

Wanted, everybody to know that the weekly DEMOCRAT will be sent three months to anywhere in the country for only twenty-five cents.

Jas. McKenna tells us that there is not much money in the hide business this year. Two or three weeks ago the price of hides was lower than he ever knew the price to be before.

The dress-maker, the bicycle, the monkey and the doctor is the latest parlor joke in society circles.

It is not yet too late to sow turnip seeds, and as there is no fruit this year it stands the farmer in hand to raise something that will take the place of fruit. Turnips will do that.

A lunch house has been opened up on south Main street. Was it not for the fact that we have so many free lunch counters in this town a lunch house might be a paying institution.

We have the lunch grabbers but they are the kind that grab for free things.

Frank E. Burroughs will move out to his country home about the first of October.

The Prosecuting Attorney of Carter county was in the city this week. He is about the size of our county's Prosecuting Attorney, but he is not as handsome as our Johnny.

TWO NEW FIRMS.

The co-partnership of Flentge & Wood has been dissolved. Mr. E. W. Flentge with Mr. Holmberg will continue the business at the old stand of Flentge & Wood in this city and Mr. Wood and Mr. Snider will take charge of the Snider & Holmberg store at Jackson. Both Mr. Flentge and Mr. Wood are popular young business men and they will continue to command their share of the public patronage. They are well known throughout Southeast Missouri as honorable, honest business men and we take pleasure in recommending them as such to all who have not yet made their acquaintance.

FINDING OUT A BOY'S TALENT.

The power of occupation to rouse faculties that are dormant in children has met with such marked success in industrial schools that in instances where it is impossible to stimulate children who have not the advantages of these schools parents would do well to familiarize themselves with their methods. A well-known educator of boys says of some of his pupils whose interest could be not aroused in the common schools: "Some were naturally so weak that after weeks of conscientious work on the part of the teacher, they were not able to repeat from memory a four-stanza verse of a poem for children. Others could not apply themselves long enough to learn anything. Some of these boys were placed in the clay-modeling and wood-carving shop. The boys who had been regarded as almost idiots soon began to show signs of improvement. When a boy begins to work with clay he seems to feel himself in the unity of things and he becomes happy accordingly, and as he sees the formless clay take shape beneath his touch a sense of power is born within him which arouses and quickens him. A boy who has been cruel, cunning and vicious, presenting no point for reaching his nature, one day in the wood-working shop asked his teacher to look at a molding board he had made. Another boy, a persistent offender in shop and school, expressed a desire, when decorating was introduced, to do work of that kind. The request was granted, and his first effort showed his ability, and a new manhood asserted itself within him."—New York Evening Post.

THE RESULT IN DOUBT.

Mr. John Heiserer who is up from Scott county to-day says the result of the primary election down there was not known for certain. When he left home it was reported that Will H. Heiserer was defeated by thirteen votes.

TOWNSHIP MEETING.

The Republicans of Cape Girardeau Township Select Delegates.

Pursuant to call, the Republicans of Cape Girardeau Township, assembled at the court house at 2 p. m., August 18th, 1894, to select delegates to the county nominating convention, nominate township officers and transact such other business as might come before them.

Meeting called to order by William Regenhart, chairman central committee, and after stating the object of the meeting, announced nomination for chairman in order.

F. A. Kage and E. F. Blomeyer were placed in nomination.

On motion it was decided to elect Chairman by ballot. E. F. Blomeyer was elected on first ballot.

W. H. Hutters elected Secretary by acclamation.

Wm. Woeleke, D. M. Sivally and W. H. Willer nominated for Justices of the Peace by acclamation.

Henry Kopper nominated Constable by acclamation.

On motion the convention then proceeded to the election of township committeemen. W. G. Schneider, W. Regenhart and D. Piercefield were placed in nomination and elected by acclamation.

On motion the citizens from the various precincts met in separate rooms to select delegates to the county convention.

The following names were selected:

PRECINCT NO. 1.

B. F. Davis, L. F. Klostermann, H. P. Peironnet, C. Hirsch, F. A. Kage, J. F. Vogelsanger, D. Piercefield, R. Carroll, A. Ketterer, F. Glover, W. Uhl, E. F. Blomeyer, A. McGuire, A. Schivelbine, A. Weber.

PRECINCT NO. 2.

C. B. Galusha, W. Regenhart, T. Joyce, F. Brunke, J. Wildes, D. M. Sivally, L. Graessle, C. Umbeck, H. Steinbach, E. Randol, H. Hauenschild, W. H. Hutters, L. Bertling, F. Lampe, W. J. Meyer, H. Klapproth, F. Regenhart, A. Bierwirth, J. C. Stone, Hy. Rowan, T. Randol.

PRECINCT NO. 3.

E. W. Flentge, E. F. Regenhart, G. Siemers, D. Giboney, J. S. Cobb, H. Nussbaum, Jr., J. Hirsch, A. Stoffregen, G. Stein, B. H. Adams, A. Dume, C. Haeber, F. Schawb, W. G. Snider, J. Meier, L. T. Keller.

On motion the names just read were elected by acclamation.

On motion the delegates attending the county convention were instructed to cast the full vote of the township.

On motion the Secretary was instructed to notify all delegates of their election.

E. F. BLOMEYER, Chairman.
W. H. HUTTERS, Secretary.

RANDOL TOWNSHIP.

The following are the gentlemen chosen as delegates from Randolph township:

Julius Meyer, Thos. B. Freeman, James Weisman, Charles Mayers, Louis Needling, Edward Ervin, Henry Heise, A. C. Forbach, H. C. Schrader, George Meyer, John M. Brown, G. W. Schack, William Haupt.

Shawnee Township Meeting.

The Republicans of Shawnee township met at Pocahontas last Saturday and nominated the following list of delegates to the county convention:

A. Beck, A. Litzentelner, J. C. Wallace, John Bonney, F. J. Schoen, A. Caldwell, E. S. Templeton, Casper Kappes, A. C. Stevenson, Julius Saupé, Julius Koenig, Amos Meyer, August Fromstorff, Moritz Wagner and John L. Neff.

John Bonney and James Keller were nominated for Justice of the Peace, and H. Richardson for Constable.

APPLE CREEK.

The Republicans of Apple Creek township met at Arnsburg last Saturday and nominated the following list of delegates to the county convention, from the following precincts:

W. C. Hays, Henry Wilhelm, Jr., John E. Fulbright and James Abbott.

LINEBAISIER.

Louis Klaus, Wm. Zimmermann, Fred Hahs, G. W. Hildebrand, Henry Friese, Wm. J. Dickmann, Bernhard Kern and F. J. Tacke.

APPLETON.

H. H. Ludwig, Julius Dietrich, Wm. Woeltze, Phillip Kasten, Jos. Sittner, A. W. Boeller, H. G. Schreiner, Chas. Kiepe and Wm. Hunter.

Julius Dietrich and D. C. Hildebrand were nominated for Justices of the Peace by acclamation. W. H. Bedwell was nominated for township constable.

John H. Schaefer and F. J. Tacke were elected as executive committeemen for a term of two years.

Motion made and carried to adjourn. JOHN H. SCHAEFER, Chairman.
F. J. TACKE, Secretary.

FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.

At the township convention held in this city last Saturday William Woeleke, W. H. Willer and D. M. Sivally were nominated for Justices of the Peace and Henry Kopper was nominated for Constable. The nominations were made by acclamation.

Why Not Raise Potatoes.

It is a well known fact that the soil of Southeast Missouri is a fine soil for the production of Irish potatoes and it is a wonder to us that our farmers do not discard wheat and other priceless crops and go to cultivating something that will pay them for their labor. The land here will produce from two hundred to three hundred bushels of Irish potatoes to the acre. Say an average crop of two hundred bushels per acre could be raised and say the crop would bring only twenty-five cents per bushel—that would be fifty dollars per acre. What other crop would bring that sum of money? At the present price of wheat the farmer who gets twelve dollars and fifty cents per acre for the wheat he raises is doing well. There is more hard work in raising wheat than there is in raising Irish potatoes.

There is Nothing in Slight.

That we are to have hard times during the coming winter months there is no question. Wheat is worth only forty-four cents per bushel, corn will be low, potatoes are selling for forty cents per bushel, and there is nothing that the farmer produces that he can make a profit on. Hitherto the farmer got good prices for everything he had to sell. His fruit brought him considerable money, but this year he has no fruit and his other products being worth nothing he will have no money to spend with the merchant. He will be compelled, therefore to economize and live without many comforts that he has been used to in prosperous times. This of course will cut down the sales and also the income of the merchant—make money scarce and thereby make life a burden to the poor people in the cities and towns who live from hand to mouth.

Let us Have Some Attractions.

It is only a little more than a month now till the annual Fair of the Southeastern District Agricultural Association will take place and if we are going to do anything to advertise the city it is high time we were making some preparations in that direction. There will be large crowds of people here from all parts of the country and we should get up some attractions that will impress them with the idea that we are a live, progressive people.

Big Families in Quebec.

It was only five years ago that the Province of Quebec passed a law providing that 100 acres of public lands should be given to every father of a family who had 12 children living, issue of a lawful marriage, and since then no less than 1,742 fathers of 12 or more children have complied with the conditions of the act and received the state bounty of 100 acres. How the size of families up in Quebec compares with those of Massachusetts may be seen by reference to the last census figures of this state, which make the number of families having 12 or more living children 375, and the population of the Province of Quebec is considerably less than that of Massachusetts. It is quite apparent that the Quebec law is accomplishing its purpose of giving marks of consideration for fertility in the sacred bonds of matrimony.—Boston Herald.

Poverty the Chief Cause of Suicide.

A writer in the New York World says:

I think 90 per cent. of the suicides are caused by poverty.

I know that 90 per cent. of poverty is caused by lack of employment.

I know lack of employment is caused by land speculation.

I know land speculation is caused by low taxes on unimproved land and high taxes on improved land.

Which discourages building.

Which throws the building trades out of employment.

Which leaves the building trades no money to spend with the storekeepers.

Which leaves the storekeepers no money to buy from the manufacturers.

Which leaves the manufacturers no money to employ labor.

Which results in no work—poverty, suicide.

Now for the remedy:

Tax vacant lots high and improved lots no higher.

Which will throw open vacant lots to builders, who will erect buildings and employ labor.

Who will buy from the storekeepers.

Who will buy from the manufacturers.

Who will employ labor.

Result: Plenty of work.

No involuntary poverty and 90 per cent. less suicides.

The other 10 per cent. I think are lunatics.

Private Sale.

The large stock of home-made tin ware and the elegant line of heating and cooking stoves at A. Yeager's old stand on Main street will be disposed of at private sale during the next two weeks.

MRS. A. YEAGER.
Administratrix.

Aug. 16, 2w—d w.

Special Notice.

Day trains Nos. 1 and 2 between Jackson and St. Louis, on the Mobile & Ohio are again running as usual on the same time that was in effect when they were discontinued. 8-20-2w

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Doubt that the stars are old; doubt that the sun grows cold; but never doubt the fact that Hama's shoes are the best manufacture and sold at the cheapest prices possible.

Wisdom lays the foundation of knowledge with a good understanding. Be wise therefore and buy your shoes at Hama's.

"Shoo Skeeter" is the great saying now, but just go to Wilson's and get some of it and the mosquitoes will not stay around.

Shoes which do not pinch the feet or the pocket book are to be found at Hama's.

To walk uprightly and stand with dignity before men, you should wear Hama's easy fitting shoes.

You can walk easier by using Hama's easy shoes.

The merchants are making their semi-annual collections and Miss Mosquito is the most persistent in presenting her bill. Oil pennyroyal, "Shoo Skeeter" and Mosquito oil for sale at Wilson's drug store.

If you like stylish wear you can do the thing up brown by wearing Hama's tan shoes.

You should not fail to see that excellent "Bear Skin Shoe" sold by W. H. Hutters at the "Gem Shoe Store" on Broadway.

Cure your corns by wearing the Seal skin shoe sold at the "Gem Shoe Store on Broadway, W. H. Hutters.

Here's a Youthful Prodigy.

A wonderful child, who, at the age of two years, can read with fluency any writing or printing in German or Latin characters, pronouncing correctly the most difficult words, is described in the columns of the Magdeburg Zeitung. The boy learned to read in play. When about a year and a half old, while walking out with his grandmother, he showed the liveliest interest in all the signs, bills and placards, and was especially delighted with the display in booksellers' shops. At home he played with books and newspapers, and one day, finding his own name, "Otto," in print, he ran to show it with delight to his parents. The boy is mentally and physically perfectly healthy and normal. He has fair hair and very lively, intelligent brown eyes. Three "well-known and highly respected physicians" have decided that the boy possesses an immense wealth of pictures of memory, but can give no physiological explanation. His name is Otto Pankratz, and he is the son of a Brunswick butcher.

Holiday Overexertion.

Games for the holidays seem to be the next serious question. Doctors say more harm is done in the holidays to delicate constitutions than can be easily repaired in the hours of duty. By which enigmatic utterances, of course they mean that people overdo themselves. Townspeople, weak and wearied by a long spell in the hot city, without muscle and without practice, start for long walking or cycling trips, long boating expeditions or arduous Alpine ascents. Girls who have done nothing harder than "sit out" at a few dances, suddenly play lawn tennis all day in a hot sun or row, and ride, and play golf, till, faint and exhausted, they can merely crawl into the shade and refresh themselves with buckets of tea or iced claret-cup. A little moderation, "surtout point de zele," easily puts these vagaries right; but then moderation is not a latter day quality. Above all, we must be violent. We are either muscularly athletic, trying to break records and knock down preconceived notions, or we lounge in languid ease, a way to idleness or ennui, or we worship "splendid corruption" with the decadent poets, and let our imaginations and our caprices run riot. Neglected common sense, who has it now?—Graphic.

What Caused the Hard Times?

Judge Hubbard, of Iowa, says it is the existence of private corporations. George Gould says it is the hostility to corporations.

The farmer says it is the low price in wheat.

The silver man says it is the action of Wall street.

Wall street says it is the action of silvermen.

The manufacturer says it is the fear of free trade.

The consumer says it is the tariff.

The debtor says it is the creditor.

The creditor says it is the debtor.

The Democrats say it is the Republicans.

The Populists say it is both.

The Prohibitionists say it is whiskey.

The preachers say it is the devil.

Now, what is your idea?

Cholera Infantum.

That most dreaded summer complaint occurring mostly among children from six months to three years of age, is quickly cured by the use of Humphreys' Specific 4 and 6. For sale by all druggists, 25 cents each.

Met Again but Did Not Fight.

Philadelphia Record: For repeating to General Butler, then in command of the Army of James, a disparaging remark made by a subordinate concerning the General's military efficiency, an officer in a Pennsylvania regiment was promised a sound thrashing by the officer whom he had reported, and who, in consequence, had suffered a bad quarter of an hour in the General's society. The thrashing was to be bestowed after the war was over, at their very first meeting, no matter under what circumstances it might occur.

The two officers became prominent civilians in adjoining States. For many years one of them went armed with a revolver; the other with a blank ball bond. Though often in this city (where one of them resided) at the same time, they never met until the other day, and they encountered each other face to face in the surf at Atlantic City. Each had grown so stout as to weigh over 250 pounds, yet they instantly recognized each other. Something ludicrous in the thought of such vast spheres of flesh engaged in a rough-and-tumble fight may have entered their minds at the same moment, for they called each other by name, smiled, and shook hands. The feud was thus terminated.

The Bicycle in Kentucky.

"The bicycle," remarked the drummer for a big cycle works in Boston, "is a great institution, and will supersede the horse in many instances, but not in all. A case in point came under my notice recently. I was in Blue Grass, Kentucky, where the roads are superb, and in the course of my visits to agents, I ran across a farmer who lived about five miles from town, and got to talking to him on the subject. He was rather progressive, and conceded that the bicycle possessed many advantages over the horse. It saved feed, toll, care, shoeing and a lot more things, and was a good deal speedier.

"Why, then," said I, "don't you get a bicycle?"

"Well, there's only one thing that prevents," he said, with an apologetic grin, "when a man comes to town on Saturday and starts home in the evening just come up enough not to know the way, his horse will take him back to his family in fairly good shape, but the bicycle ain't made that can do it, and I'm a man that goes to town on Saturdays."

"Of course," concluded the drummer, "after that I had mighty little show for an argument."—Detroit Free Press.

Tom Reed's Mustache.

Everyone who has made a close study of Mr. Reed's characteristics of face has noticed that he nourishes a very small mustache. Everything about Mr. Reed is large but the hirsute adornment of his upper lip. Yet the man from Maine is proud of it. Like a mother of her puniest offspring. Once upon a time the ex-Speaker was taking his family to a neighboring town, and entered the railroad station to purchase tickets. He pulled out a large bill, paid for his tickets and walked away without taking his change. He had been seated in the train but a short time when the conductor approached him.

"Did you leave your change at the ticket station?" he asked.

Mr. Reed suddenly recollected that he had.

"The ticket agent who sold you the tickets," said the conductor, "described you as a very large man with a smooth face—"

"And a mustach," put in Mr. Reed.

"No," said the conductor "he didn't say anything about a mustache. I guess he didn't see it."

Mr. Reed thrust his recovered change into his pocket with a pout.

"Confound it," he said to a member who was listening to the story from his lips the other day, "a man has got to be as small as Wilson, of Washington, have anybody notice that he's got a mustache."—Washington Post.